

Nothing Beats A Woman

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Glenwood

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The Range that
"Makes Cooking Easy"

A Glenwood Coal or Gas Range for cooking, and a
Glenwood Parlor Stove, Furnace or Boiler for heating
means solid comfort and less fuel.

Reynolds & Son, Barre



MUST PAY \$5,000 TO GET TRUNKS

Mrs. Ambrose E. Kingsland of
Lenox, Mass., and New York

BROUGHT HOME 23 PIECES

Collector Loeb Has Issued a Statement
Regarding Alleged Failure of Well-
Known Woman to Declare
All She Carried.

New York, Sept. 26.—Following a hearing in the case of Mrs. Ambrose E. Kingsland, who was charged with having failed to make a complete declaration of the contents of her twenty-three trunks when she arrived from Europe recently, Collector of the Port Loeb yesterday declared her baggage forfeited. He added, however, that she could recover her property by the payment of \$5,000.

Although Mrs. Kingsland is wealthy and prominent in society in Lenox and this city, more serious action may follow. Collector Loeb said that this phase of the case had been referred to United States District Attorney John Vreeland of Jersey City. Mr. Vreeland said over the telephone that he had not as yet reached a decision as to his course in the matter.

In discussing Mrs. Kingsland's case, Collector Loeb said: "Mrs. Kingsland's baggage has been forfeited, but it will be released upon the payment by her of \$5,000. So far as criminal prosecution of Mrs. Kingsland is concerned, we have not completed our case as yet. The question as to whether there was a deliberate intention to defraud the government has not yet been decided. Her lawyers will make a statement of the case to me. I have sent such facts as we have at present to District Attorney Vreeland in Jersey City. He will take no action for the present. I must admit, however, that I do not like the testimony of the customs officers to the effect that Barney Melan, caretaker of the Kingsland house on Fifth avenue, said that Mrs. Kingsland was ready to 'make free with the contents of her purse'."

The collector added, however, that the statement attributed to Melan had been denied by Melan himself, as well as by Mrs. Kingsland. These denials were entered during the hearings before Surveyor of the Port Henry and Deputy Smythe.

The customs officials testified during the hearing that Melan declared on the pier that "Mrs. Kingsland has always been good to the boys" and that she might be found at the Plaza hotel. District Attorney Vreeland admitted over the telephone yesterday that Mrs. Kingsland's age might have some effect on the proceedings against her. Collector Loeb denied vigorously that such an influence could have any weight. "It doesn't make any difference whether she is 7 years old or 70," he said.

Mrs. Kingsland, who is a niece by marriage of the late Mayor Ambrose C. Kingsland, arrived here on the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria last Saturday. Her trunks were seized at the pier.

MOUNT WRANGELL, ALASKA, IS AGAIN IN ERUPTION

At Least Seven Vents Throwing forth
Steam, Smoke and
Lava.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 26.—Mail advices from Valdez, Alaska, received here, say Mount Wrangell, the most widely known of the smoking volcanoes of Alaska, is in eruption. Lieutenant Gresser of the signal corps, who returned to Valdez, reported that Mount Wrangell was throwing out large volumes of smoke and lava. Instead of one crater there are now at least seven vents, he said, and with the aid of field glasses lava could be seen flowing across the glaciers. From Kotsina it was reported that the sulphurous fumes were so strong that prospectors have quit working near Kotsina glacier.

PEEPING INTO SPACE.

An Illustration That Shows the Vastness of Stellar Depths.

Go dig a hole in the ground and set a post five or six feet high. Nail a stick across the top. Tie a fine string to a ring three inches in diameter and suspend it from the end of the stick.

Break up a diamond—if you make the error of wearing one and centering your mind on the useless bauble rather than upon nature and her majestic laws; select a minute fragment so small that if spherical seventy-one side by side would make a row one inch long and suspend the tiny globe by means of a fine fiber of silk in the center of the ring.

Then walk away on a straight line 9.31 miles, turn around and look back. The ring would be invisible, and it would require the keenest eye to see the post. If indeed any could see it.

Get a good telescope and you might just see the ring against the sky on a white background, but the diamond would be invisible.

Come up here, get the sixteen inch telescope, try it, and the diamond sphere could not be seen. Go get a forty or sixty inch telescope, still the diamond would not come into view.

Then get a 3,000,000 candle power electric arc searchlight and by means of a big lens concentrate the light on the diamond. Then a much smaller telescope would reveal it.

Go to the giant star sun, Sirius, the dog star. Take a very large telescope with you, turn around and look back this way.

Then the orbit of the earth, a ring 186,000,000 miles in diameter, would appear to be as three inches in diameter viewed from 9.31 miles, and the sun as the one seventy-first of an inch in diameter.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in Xmas Xerox American.

GOLD IN THE LA SAL MOUNTAINS.

Report on Investigations Made by United States Geological Survey.

In June, 1911, a reconnaissance of the north end of the northern group of the La Sal mountains, Utah, was made by James M. Hill, of the United States geological survey, for the purpose of ascertaining the extent and value of the ore deposits and the prospects for future development of the region. A report on this work has just been published by the geological survey as bulletin 530-M, entitled "Notes on the Northern La Sal Mountains, Grand County, Utah."

The La Sal mountains are in the Colorado plateau region, which is characterized by long mesas cut by canyons from 2,000 to 2,500 feet deep, with steep cliffs 500 to 600 feet high. Above this relatively level plateau, which has a general elevation of 8,000 feet, the northern group of the mountains rises abruptly at Mount Waas to a height of 12,586 feet.

Two classes of mineral deposits are worked in the vicinity of Basin and Mesa. In the mountains there are several quartz mining prospects and at least one locality where placer gold has been recovered. The quartz mines have made practically no production, and it is probable that \$5,000 would cover the entire output from both quartz and placer mining in the region.

The quartz prospects in the northern La Sal mountains are few in number, and the value of the ore is low even at the surface, where many gold-bearing deposits in other districts are enriched. The veins, so far as they could be seen by Mr. Hill, are small and contain much barren quartz. The high charges for transportation to the railroad at Cisco, ranging from \$12 to \$15 for outbound and \$25 a ton for inbound freight, are an additional handicap.

The placer of Wilson Mesa are apparently of a small extent. They contain only a small quantity of gravel, and all the gold in it cannot be saved by sluicing, because some of it is carried in boulders, which require some sort of crushing. They include so much material that surely carries nothing of value that it would hardly seem advisable to install expensive crushing and amalgamating machinery unless it were found practical to sort the ore from the waste by hand. Besides these unfavorable conditions, only a very small and uncertain supply of water is available for placer operations. The placers contain, however, some free gold that might be procured at a profit if the deposits are worked in a small way.

MARCONI INJURED IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Wireless Expert's Machine Collided with
Another in Italy Yesterday. The
Extent of His Injuries Not
Certain.

Spezia, Italy, Sept. 26.—William Marconi, the wireless expert, was injured yesterday in an automobile accident near Bologneta. The extent of his injuries is not fully known, but he was brought here with his head bandaged.

Marconi has been a visitor at the royal hunting lodge at San Roosore, and was returning with his wife when his car collided with an automobile containing five women, all of whom were severely bruised and shocked. Mrs. Marconi was uninjured.

GRANITEVILLE.

There will be a public dance in Miles' hall Friday evening, under the auspices of the G. A. C. Harris' orchestra of three pieces will furnish music from 8 o'clock until 2. Admission, 50 cents; ladies, free. Refreshments will be sold in the hall.

FINEST HAIR DRESSING FOR WOMEN

Perfectly Delightful—Full of Refreshing
and Invigorating Qualities That
Put Life, Lustre and Beauty
Into Hair.

Use PARISIAN Sage and your hair won't turn gray; won't look faded or grow thin and scraggly.

Dandruff will disappear, hair stop falling; the scalp will become immaculately white, and all germ life will be promptly destroyed.

At dealers everywhere, 50 cents. Sold by the Red Cross Pharmacy, who will refund your money if you are not satisfied. The girl with the auburn hair is on every package of PARISIAN Sage.

FRIENDS SAY HE WAS SLAIN

Major Frank McNeely Died in a
Boston Hotel Week Ago

VALUABLES WERE NOT FOUND

Medical Examiner Reported That Albany, N. Y., Man Died of Natural Causes—An Investigation of the Case Will Be Made.

Boston, Sept. 26.—That Maj. Frank McNeely of Albany, N. Y., assistant adjutant-general of the third brigade, N. G., N. Y., who was found dead in the Thorndike house, 76 Green street, last Thursday, was killed and robbed, is the belief of Albany relatives and friends. It is reported that an investigation will be begun immediately.

Members of the family say that when Maj. McNeely left Albany last Wednesday he carried considerable money and some jewelry. When his body was found, his relatives say, there was but two cents in his pockets and a valuable gold watch and diamond scarf pin were also missing. Friends also assert that a cut on the back of the major's head and an abrasion over his right eye indicate foul play.

Medical Examiner McGrath after an investigation reported the death was due to natural causes and the Boston police dropped the matter.

Albany friends of McNeely said yesterday that the name "A. Nis," under which Maj. McNeely was registered, was in another handwriting than his.

The Albany police have been informed that two men accompanied the major to the Thorndike house and went upstairs to the room with him.

From all these circumstances the theory is built up that the major had been given knockout dope; that he was brought to the room, possibly struck on the head and, in any event, left for dead, with the gas turned up to cover up the crime under the cloak of suicide.

The prominence of Maj. McNeely makes the mystery as to his death all the more notable. He was 43 years old, unmarried. He was secretary of the New York army commission, had participated in all the mobilizations of the New York National Guard and was known as a skillful tactician and wise disciplinarian. He joined company B, 10th battery, N. Y. S. G., at Albany in 1894, and had risen through the non-commissioned and then commissioned grades to the rank of major and of adjutant-general of the 3d brigade. He left Albany last week to visit friends in Boston, including John F. Dever, clerk of committees of Boston city council.

The next known was the discovery of the major's body in a room at the Thorndike house on Green street last Thursday at 10 a. m.

SNOWBOUND IN SUMMER CABIN.

C. B. & O. Official Hemmed in by Storm in the Big Horn Mountains.

Sheridan, Wyo., Sept. 26.—G. W. Holdredge of Omaha, western general manager of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, is reported snowbound in his summer cabin in Dome Lake, near the summit of the Big Horn mountains, 40 miles from Sheridan. Mr. Holdredge has been snowed in for a week, but the cabin is well supplied with provisions.

Minneapolis, Sept. 26.—Snow storms are sweeping portions of the Dakotas and Minnesota, according to advices received here. The northern portion of the Red river valley is covered.

Boy Scouts of America Refuse Offer of Fire Arms.

James E. West, chief scout executive of the boy scouts of America, finds it necessary to assert repeatedly that the boy scouts of America is not a military organization. Recently Captain John F. Sheridan of New York City wrote to West offering him a large consignment of European and American rifles at a low cost. In reply Mr. West wrote: "You evidently have a misconception of the scout movement in this country. This office is doing all it possibly can to discourage the use of fire arms by the boy scouts. We absolutely forbid their making use of guns as part of their equipment. For this reason you will see that we have no use for the information which you have been good enough to give us."

A Widow's Hog

By M. QUAD

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"When you strike the village you strike the hog," is an old saying among those who drive about. There may be ordinances against him, but they cannot be enforced. The hog is turned loose to make the village picturesque, and he never quits his job until called upon to fill the pork barrel.

The village of Stamford had its hogs and its mudholes to comfort them. Sam Harris was one of the fifty hog owners, and when he died he left his widow a house and lot and a hog. It wasn't a porker in a pen, but a hog that was running at large around the streets of the village. It was against the ordinance for live stock to run at large, but everybody felt sorry for Sam's widow, and the hog was not disturbed. It was only when Josiah Flint was made village marshal that the old black porker was driven off to the pound one day. There were folks that said it was right and folks that said it was wrong, and there was so much feeling about it that after two or three days a public meeting was called. There was a big turnout, and the first speaker was Squire Flatbush. The squire always starts every one of his speeches with the landing of the pilgrims and gradually works down.

Abraham Fuller came next. Abe had an undelivered Fourth of July address that he had been holding on to for several years, and he had determined to ring it in on this occasion. He began with the battle of Lexington, and he got down to Benedict Arnold before he brought in the hog. From that time until the colonies won their independence, liberty and the widow Harris, the American eagle and that black hog were sandwiched in to make a powerful speech of it, and when he closed it was amid applause. Had a vote been taken then the hog would have been released, but there was a delay of two or three minutes, and it was fatal. Moses Taylor got his feet under him and rose up and began on that speech of his about the rise and fall of the Roman empire. He had got it off a dozen times before, and it had always weighed a ton. Moses was the only man who was way up on the Roman empire, and he knew it and made the best of it. In eleven minutes he created and destroyed the empire and knocked out the widow's hog, and his own oratorical effect was decided to be equal to anything of Clay's.

Ebenezer Schoolcraft had ranged himself with the anti-hog anti-widow party. He had resurrected a political speech he made when General Grant was a candidate for a second term. Everybody was wondering just how he could swing the hog into the speech, but he did it as handsome as you please and made it tell. It was over half hog and had there been a campaign on it would have elected the whole county ticket. When he had concluded and sat down with a broken suspender, there was a general feeling that the widow's hog would never emerge from the public pound until the fees had been paid in cash.

It was then that the pro-hogs put forth their last card. They had got

hold of a barbed wire fence man who could take the top off a liberty pole, and he rose up with his ears working. His speech was a happy combination of Napoleon, Washington, Judas Iscariot, American independence, the Missouri compromise and the widow's hog, and he didn't give anybody any time to rest. He was as gentle as a baby and as savage as a meat ax by turns, and some of his thunderbolts made the shingles rattle. He was being paid cash for his speech, and he wanted to introduce his brand of barbed wire to our community, and his shirt collar was wilted in the first four minutes. A windmill man or a sewing machine agent wouldn't have had one show in a thousand against him. Every time he jumped two feet high and came down to bang on the desk with both fists he lifted two-thirds of the audience off the benches and when he sank his voice in a whisper and softly waved his arms he melted hearts.

There were ten men shedding tears and feeling for that hog when the man sat down, and for two or three minutes everybody chewed tobacco and kept his feet still. A vote was about to be taken as to whether the hog should be turned loose and permitted the freedom of the town the rest of his life, or held for the fees and turned into the pork barrel, when Lish Billings came sauntering in. Lish is always a little late at public meetings, but his opinion goes a good way.

"We'd like to hear from Mr. Billings on this case," says the chairman.

"But what is it?" asked Lish.

"It's a hog case."

"Who's hog?"

"The widow Harris."

"What's your idea?" asked the chairman.

"I ain't got none. While you have been arguing the matter he's starved to death in the pound, and if there's any more talk here it had better be about saving his bristles!"

Then Josiah Flint felt it his duty to make a call on Mrs. Harris and announce:

"Widder, it is with sorrow that I make this statement that your black hog is no more."

"You mean that he is dead?" she asked.

"Head as a door nail!"

"Thank heaven! I've been hoping for it for the last year!"

A Monastic Race Course.

Sandown is the part of Esher that all travelers see from the railway, with the grand stand backed by a fine cluster of dark pines. Among the smaller race courses none is prettier. The estate purchased by a company for the special purpose of horse racing originally belonged to a priory. All the brethren were swept away by the black death about the middle of the fourteenth century and every trace of their monastic buildings has disappeared. Only their memory now remains as a text of warning to thoughtless pleasure seekers.—Westminster Gazette.

Maintenance of a Microbe.

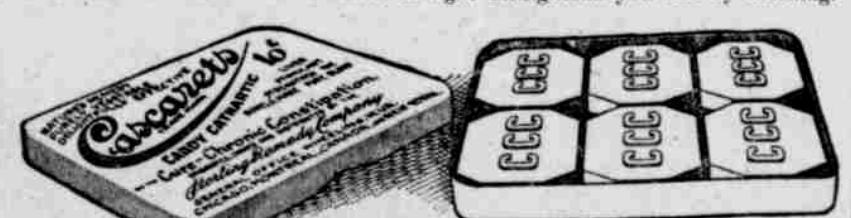
A country schoolteacher was cashing her monthly check at the bank. The teller apologized for the filthy condition of the bills, saying, "I hope you're not afraid of microbes."

"Not a bit of it," the schoolmarm replied. "I'm sure no microbe could live on my salary."—Lippincott's.

BOWELS SLUGGISH, STOMACH SOUR, GASSY, UPSET? CASCARETS GREAT!

That awful sourness, belching of acid and foul gases; that pain in the pit of the stomach, the heartburn, nervousness, nausea, bloating after eating, feeling of fullness, dizziness and sick headache, means your stomach is full of sour bile—your liver is torpid—your bowels constipated. It isn't your stomach's fault—it isn't indigestion—it's biliousness and constipation.

Try Cascarets; they immediately sweeten the stomach, remove the sour undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter from the bowels. Then your stomach trouble is ended. A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning.



10 Cents. Never gripe or sicken.

"CASCARETS WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP."

Stickney & Poor's Products

Made in
Boston, Mass.



PURITY AND STRENGTH

Topics of the Home and Household.

Iron rust stains yield to the following treatment: Soak the stain in lemon juice, sprinkle with salt and bleach several hours in the sun.

To remove peach stains from linen put cream of tartar on the water-soaked stains and place the article in the sun. Afterwards wash in the regular way and no stain will remain.

If one cupful of vinegar is put with the water in which colored tablecloths are washed it will prevent the color from running. Iron when still damp and they will look equal to new.—New Orleans Picayune.

When you are using lemons for any purpose in which the peel will not be required, take your vegetable grater and grate the yellow part of the rind on enough granulated sugar to absorb the oil, says Woman's Magazine. Mix the grated peel and sugar thoroughly and put in tight cans or bottles and you have a splendid lot of flavoring for the cost of the sugar.

When you tire of your voile or batiste waists embroidered in French knots, try working them over in satin stitch, using the French knots as padding. With a few skeins of thread you can make a practically new waist; and the work can be done in a few hours.

A sure way to remove freckles—Every time you have cucumbers cut the skins quite thick so that you can handle them. Rub them all over your freckles. Leave it on to absorb, not washing it off for several hours; then when winter comes, if they are not faded out use raw potatoes the same way until they have vanished. Try it.

Many housewives are annoyed to find their silver tarnished, although they have carefully polished it before putting it away. Try putting in the silver-chest or drawer a generous-sized piece of camphor ice, and you will be delighted to find your "best" silver always ready for immediate use, if it was free from tarnish in the first place.

Keeping Bread Fresh.

Bread and cake may be kept fresh by soaking a small-sized, new, clean sponge with cold water. Set it on a saucer or in a small bowl and place it in the bread box. When all the moisture is absorbed wet the sponge again; the bread stays moist and fresh for several days.

Care should be taken in drying bread to be used for crumbs. Do not let it remain in the oven long enough to brown, for cutlets or croquettes rolled in over browned bread crumbs will not brown when frying.

Care of Screens.

The durability of screens may be greatly increased by a little care. Store in a dry place—the attic is much to be preferred to the cellar under most circumstances—and always clean thoroughly before putting away. Brush off all dust, repair any breaks, and if paint or varnish is required for the frames it is better applied before storing for the winter. When this is thoroughly dried, brush over both wire and frame with kerosene. Frequently during the summer give the same treatment—it may be quickly done with a broad paint brush and a small can of kerosene. This cleans the wire of all dust and grease,

ing else cleanses and regulates your sour, disordered stomach, torpid liver and thirty feet of waste-clogged bowels like gentle, effective Syrup of Figs. Don't think you are drugging yourself. Being composed entirely of luscious figs, senna and aromatics, it can not cause injury.

If your child is cross, sick and feverish, or its little stomach sour, tongue coated, give Syrup of Figs at once. It's really all that is needed to make children well and happy again. They dearly love its pleasant taste.

Ask your druggist for the full name, "Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna," and look on the label for the name—California Fig Syrup company. That, and only that, is the genuine. Refuse any other fig syrup substitute with contempt.

CLEAN YOUR LIVER AND 30 FEET OF BOWELS WITH "SYRUP OF FIGS."

More effective than calomel, castor oil or salts; gently cleanses the stomach, liver and bowels without nausea or griping. Children dearly love it.

You know when your liver is bad, when your bowels are sluggish. You feel a certain dullness and depression, perhaps the approach of a headache, your stomach gets sour and full of gas, tongue coated, breath foul, or you have indigestion. You say, "I am bilious or constipated and I must take something to-night."

Most people shrink from a physician; they think of castor oil, calomel, salts or cathartic pills.

It's different with Syrup of Figs. Its effect is as that of fruit; of eating coarse food; of exercise. Take a teaspoonful of delicious Syrup of Figs to-night and you won't realize you have taken anything until morning, when all the clogged up waste matter, sour bile and constipation poisons move on and out of your system, without gripe, nausea or weakness. Nothing else cleanses and regulates your